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From the Saturday News.
DILLY JONES.

One of the most difficult things in the world
is to run before the wind; and, by judiciously
observing the changes of the weather, to avoid
being thrown out. Fashion is so unsteady, and
improvements are so rapid, that the man whose
vocation yields him an abundant harvest now,
may in a few years, if he has not a keen eye,
and a plastic versatility, find that his skill and
his business are both useless. Many were the
poor barbers shipwrecked by the tax upon hair-
powder, and numerous were the leather breeches
makers who were destroyed by the triumph of
woolens. Their skill was doubtless very
great, but it would not avail in a contest against
the usages of the world; and unless they had
the capacity to strike out a new course, they all
shared the fate of their commodities, and retired
to the dark cellars of popular estimation. Every
day shows us the same principle of
change at work, and no one has more reason to
reflect and mourn about it than one Dilly Jones
of this city. Dilly is not perhaps precisely the
man who would be chronicled by the memoir
writers of the time, or have a monument erected
to him if he were no more; but Dilly is a
man of a useful though humble vocation, and
no one can saw hickory with more classic ele-
gance, or sit upon the curbstone and take his
dinner with more picturesque effect.

Yet, as has been hinted above, our hero has
his sorrows, particularly at night, after a hard
day's work, when his animal spirits have been
exhausted by reducing gum logs to the proper
measure. In the morning he is full of life and
energy, feeling as if he could saw a cord of
shot-towers, and snap the pillars of the Bank
upon his knee like pipe stems. In the full
flush of midday at that time of day, reflection
batters against him in vain; but as the night
draws on, Dilly becomes despondent, and has
unhappily recourse to three cent tinectures,
which in his case, only adds a keener edge to
thought.

One night, Dilly was going home rather late
and rather swirly; and his despondent re-
flections were uttered aloud, so complete was
his abstraction.

"Sawing wood's going all to smash," said he,
"and that's where every thing goes what I specu-
late in. This here coal is doing us up.—
Ever since these black stones were brought to
town, the wood-sawyers and pilers, and them
soap fat and hickory ashes-men, has been go-
ing down; and, for my part, I can't say as how
I see what's to be the end of all their new-fan-
gled contraptions. But it's always so; I'm al-
ways crawling out of the little end of the horn.
I began life in a comfortable sort of a way: sel-
ling oysters out of a wheelbarrow, all clear grit,
and didn't owe nobody nothing. Oysters went
down slick enough for awhile, but at last cel-
lars were invented, and darn the oyster, no mat-
ter how nice it was pickled, could poor Dilly
sell; so I had to eat up capital and profits my-
self. Then the 'peepree pot smoking' was set
up, and went ahead pretty considerably for a
time; but a parcel of fellows come into it, said
my cats wasn't as good as theirs, when I know'd
they was as fresh as any cats in the market;
and peepree pot was no go. Bean soup was
just as bad; people said kittens wasn't good
done that way, and the mare I holstered, the
more the customers wouldn't come, and them
what did, wanted tick. Along with the boys
and their pewter flaps, them what got trust and
didn't pay, and the abusing of my goods, I was
soon fitch'd up in the virtual line—and I
busted for the benefit of my creditors. But
genus ris. I make a raise of a horse and saw
alter being a wood piler's prentice for a while,
and working till I was was free, and now here
comes the coal to knock this business in the
head. My people's decent people, and I can't
disgrace 'em by turning Charcoal Jenny, or
smashing the black stones with a pickaxe.—
They wouldn't let me into no society at all if I
did."

Here Dilly became so overcome that he sat
down on a cellar door, threw his saw at a stray
dog, and began to grunt and groan.

"Hey day!" said the watchman; "why, nunt,
what's the matter? If you don't sashay across
button your lip, and go home quietly, you and
I will have to promenade all round, and swing
corners into the watch house."

"Sashay yourself," said Dilly, "if you know
how—only go away from me, and don't bother
'cause I ain't got no time."

"What do you mean by crying here at this
time of night, on a cellar door? What's your
business?"

"I works in timber—that's what I follow."

"You're a carpenter, I spose, Mister?"

"No, not exactly; but I saws wood better
nor any half dozen of 'em on the Drawbridge."

If it wasn't for grief, I'd give you six and beat
you, the best day you ever saw, going the rule gum
and hickory; for I don't believe you're a gen-
tleman's son—only one of your half and half,
want to be and can't, or you wouldn't keep
troubling a man while he's crying."

"I've an idea, my man, that you're one of the
wharf rats; and, if so, the less lip you give me
the better. Paddle off at once. Trip your
anchor, and leave ahead."

"Now don't talk unfeeling. A man in grief is
like a wood-piler in a cellar. Take care or you
will crack his cocoon. Mind how you chuck?"

"Cocoon is neither here nor there; and if you
don't sashay, as I said before, I'll fetch you up
like a cat on a cork line—jerk! Cry as you
go, and wash the pavements; or I'll introduce
you to a gentleman at the corner of Fifth and
Chesnut."

The last of the speech was enough. Dilly,
being naturally bashful, declined the introduc-
tion, and walked off.

"I wonder," muttered Dilly, "if they wouldn't
list me for a Charley? Hollering oysters and
bean soup has got me a splendid voice, and in-
stead of sneering 'em away, if the thieves were
to hear me singing out, my style of doing it
would almost coax 'em to come and be tick-
ed up. They'd feel like a bird when a snake is
after it, and would walk up, and poke their
coat collars right into my fist. Then, after a
while I'd perhaps be promoted to the fancy busi-
ness of pig ketching, which though it is very
light and werry elegant, requires genius. Tisn't
every man that can come the scintillates in that
line, and has studied the nature of a pig, so as
to beat him at cancanvering and make him sur-
render cause he sees it ain't no use of doing
nothing. It wants learning to convince them
critters, and it's only to be done by heading 'em
up handsome, skating which ever way they
skete, and tripping them up general by shaking
hands with their off hind leg. I'd scorn to pull
their tails out by the roots, or to hurt their feel-
ings by dragging 'em about by the ears."

"But what's the use? If I was listed, they'd
soon find out to holler the hour and to ketch
the thieves by steam; yes, and they'd take 'em
to court on a rail-road, and try 'em with bling
water. They'd soon have black locomotives
for watchmen and constables, and big biters
for judges and mayors. Pigs will be ketched by
steam, and will be billed fit to eat before they
are done squealing. By and by, folks won't
be no people in the world but tea kettles; no
mouths, but safety valves, and no talking, but
blowing off steam. If I had a little biter inside
of me, I'd turn omnibus, and weekdays, I'd
run from Kensington to the Navy Yard, and
Sundays I'd run to Fairmount."

ANECDOTES OF BONAPART.

Napoleon was accustomed, (says a recent
writer, in the London Mirror), to wear a coat
of mail under his clothes, and which he very
rarely went without. On his departure for Bel-
gium, he thought it best to guard against those
dangers with which he was threatened, having
all Europe leagued against him, by every means
in his power. He accordingly, sent for a cle-
ver workman, and asked him if he thought him-
self competent to make a coat of mail, of such
a texture that no weapons whatever could pen-
etrate. On the artificer answering in the af-
firmative, Bonaparte agreed to give him 18,000
frances, the sum asked. On the day fixed, the
man brought his work to the palace. Napoleon
quickly examined it, and ordered the workman
to put it on himself. The man obeyed. Na-
poleon then took two pistols, saying, "We shall
now see if this coat of mail of the texture you
promised me." He fired the first at his breast;
the cuirass resisted. "Turn round," the man
obeyed; the second ball struck his back, and
with the same result. The poor artificer half
dead with fright, thought these trials would be
sufficient, but he was mistaken in his calcula-
tion. Bonaparte next armed himself with a long
fowling-piece, and made the same experiment
on the shoulders, back, and breast, of the poor,
trembling patient. Happily the cuirass resisted
and saved the inventor from so cruel a trial.

"How much am I to pay you?" said Napoleon,
"after this noble exploit?" "Eighteen thousand
frances," stammered out the frightened artificer,
almost deprived of his senses. "No such thing
sir," replied Napoleon, "I shall give you thirty-
six thousand," and gave an order on his treas-
urer for that amount.

Napoleon, in his campaign against Prussia,
having found at Potsdam the sword of Fred-
rick the Great, the belt which this monarch wore
during the seven years' war, and the grand in-
signia of his orders, exclaimed, on taking pos-
session of these trophies, "I prefer them to all
the treasures of the King of Prussia—I will send
them to my veterans of the campaigns of Han-
over; the governor of the Invalides will guard
them as a certificate of the victories of the
grand army, and of the revenge which was
taken for the disasters at Rossbach."

Among the other costly relics belonging to
one of the richest convents in Valladolid, there
was a brick of massive gold, of nearly one foot
in length by an inch thick, which contained a
thorn, said to be from the crown which Christ
wore on the cross. It was presented to Na-
poleon by one of his generals, and he received
it; but, taking out the thorn, "There," said he,
"give that back to the monks—I keep the brick."

Natural History among the Ancients.

In a comparison between ancient and modern
times, nothing is more remarkable than the ig-
norance and misconceptions of the learned men
of old, in regard to natural science. Their
strictly intellectual cultivation was the most per-
fect of which human powers are susceptible;—
but they were mere children in all matters that
are to be learned by physical experiments, the
observation of facts, and scientific analysis.

Pliny the Elder, who lived in the most enlight-
ened Roman era, and had acquired all the sci-
ence of the ancient world, wrote a huge work
on Natural History, which is full of the most
laughable absurdities. The more of such false
knowledge a man had, the greater fool he was.
As a pretty fair specimen of this book, we
condense a few passages from that part which
describes the characteristics of different na-
tions.

The Arimaspi, who dwell near the Scythians,
are distinguished from other men, by hav-
ing only a single eye, in the centre of the fore-
head. Not far from their country, there are
beasts, and whose feet grow backwards, being
turned behind the calves of the legs. They are
prodigiously swift runners. In Albania there is
a race of men who are gray-headed from child-
hood, and who see better in the darkness than
by daylight. In Pontus there is a kind of peo-
ple who can never be made to sink nor be
drowned in the water, whatever weight is at-
tached to their bodies. Some of the inhabi-
tants of Ethiopia are so venomous that if their
sweat do but touch a man's body, he immedi-
ately falls sick of a consumption. In the vicinity
of Rome, there are certain families, the individ-
uals of which can walk in the midst of a blaz-
ing fire, without being burnt, or anywise incom-
moded by the heat. There was such medical
efficacy in the great toe of King Pyrrhus,
that by a mere touch he could cure all who
were afflicted with liver complaints. In India,
there are men seven and a half feet high, and
of such excellent constitutions, that they are
never troubled with head-ache, tooth-ache, or
sore eyes, and very seldom with diseases of any
kind. Among the hills of that region, dwell
people with heads like dogs, and whose conver-
sation is carried on by barking. There is like-
wise a race of men called Monocelli, who are
provided with but one leg apiece, on which they
hop very nimbly. The foot, which is append-
ed to this single leg, is so broad, that in the heat
of Summer, they lie down on their backs, raise
their legs perpendicularly, and thus defend
themselves from the heat of the sun by the shad-
ow of their feet. Another people have only two
small holes, instead of noses, and legs and arms
so limber, that they creep about like serpents.
In the farthest part of India towards the East,
near the source of the river Ganges, there is a
nation that have no mouths, and do not subsist
by eating and drinking, but by inhaling sweet
perfumes through their nostrils; they dwell a-
mong the woods, where they may sniff the
scent of wild flowers and fruits; but if any
strong and unpleasant odor chance to pollute the
air, they are soon overcome by it, and die. (It
was a happy circumstance for these sweet-scented
people, that there were no skunks in that
part of the world; this vile beast being compe-
tent to annihilate the whole nation, by one foul
catastrophe.) The same country is also inhab-
ited by the Pygmies, whose ordinary stature is
a foot and a half, and whose houses are con-
structed of mud, the feathers of birds, and egg
shells. One race of the inhabitants of India
live two hundred years, and have hoary hair in
youth, which becomes black, as they advance
in age. There is another nation, where the
women are marriageable at the age of five, and
grow old and die at eight. A certain people
have long shaggy tails, and are remarkable swift
of foot; others have such immense ears, that
they serve to cover their whole bodies. Some
of the Ethiopians are above twelve feet high.—
In the deserts of Africa, the traveller often
meets with fairies, wearing the semblance of
men and women; but, on a nearer view, they
vanish away like fantastical illusions.

Like the fairies in the African deserts, all
these fabulous varieties of the human race have
disappeared, in the progress of modern intelli-
gence; and their memory is worth preserving,
only as a sample of what would have been the
contents of a Magazine of Useful Knowledge,
about eighteen hundred years ago. Yet, let us
not look back to scornfully upon those elder
times; for Science is even now but in her al-
phabet; and it is unquestionable, that future in-
vestigations will convict the present age of ab-
surdities as intrinsically, though perhaps not
so glaringly ridiculous, as any in Pliny's Nat-
ural History.

[American Magazine.]

The Food of Man.—The Genessee Farm-
er gives this brief summary of the native coun-
tries of our most familiar plants:

The potatoe is a native of South America,
and still found wild in Chili, Peru, and Monte
Video. In its native state, the root is small and
bitter. The first mention of it by European
writers is in 1588. It is now spread over the
world. Wheat and rye originated in Tartary
and Siberia, where they are still indigenous.
The only country where the oat is found wild is

in Abyssinia, and thence may be considered a
native. Maize, or Indian corn, is a native of
Mexico, and was unknown in Europe until
after the discoveries of Columbus. The bread
fruit tree is a native of the South Sea Islands,
particularly Otaheite. Tea is found a native
which country the world is supplied. The co-
coa nut is a native of most equinoctial countries,
and is one of the most valuable trees, as food,
clothing and shelter are afforded by it. Coffee
is a native of Arabia Felix, but is now spread
into both the East and West Indies. The best
coffee is brought from Mocha, in Arabia whence
about fourteen millions of pounds are annually
exported. St. Domingo furnishes from sixty to
seventy millions of pounds yearly. All the va-
rieties of the apple are derived from the crab
apple, which is found native in most parts of the
world.

The peach is derived from Persia, where it
still grows in a native state, small, bitter, and
with poisonous qualities. Tobacco is a native
of Mexico and South America, and lately one
species has been found in New Holland. To-
bacco was first introduced into England from
North Carolina, in 1586, by Walter Raleigh.
Asparagus was brought from Asia; cabbage and
lettuce from Holland; horse radish from Chi-
na; rice from Ethiopia; beans from the East
Indies; onions and garlic are natives of various
places both in Asia and Africa. The sugar
cane is a native of China, and the art of making
sugar from it has been practised from the remot-
est antiquity.

Cutting of Fruit Trees.—In the East, when
olive-trees do not bear, a deep gash is cut in
their sides with an axe, by way of punishment,
and as a warning to the trees to perform their
duty, the next season. This is a custom of
great antiquity, and is said generally to produce
the desired effect. The question is asked,—
whether a similar process might not be benefi-
cial to our own fruit trees, when they drop their
fruit before maturity. The cut is made in the
spring of the year when the sap is rising, and is
supposed to drain off the superfluous portion of
the sap.

Disorders.—"Few persons," observes a cele-
brated English Surgeon, "are attacked by dan-
gerous disorders without due notice and repeated
warnings. I have never known an instance
of apoplexy or palsy, until after many previous
indications, nor any serious affections of the
stomach, bowels, or liver, without the preced-
ence of some morbid visitation, such as head-
ache, flatulencies, acidity, or local pain. It is
more than probable, that inflammatory diseases
occur only in vitiated habits; and when they
seem to arise spontaneously, or to be occasioned
by inadequate causes, they are in truth but
roused into activity, and owe their remote origi-
n to an ill-conditioned state."—Amer. Maga-
zine.

Physician's Fee.—In Burmah, when a young
woman is taken ill, her parents agree with the
physician, that if he cures the patient, he may
have her for his trouble, but if she dies under
his medicines, he is to pay them her value. It
is said that successful physicians have large fam-
ilies, who have become their property in this
manner.—Amer. Mag.

Weight and Substance of the Globe.—"There
has been much dispute among philosophers, as
to the materials of which the inside of our globe
is composed. The composition of its external
crust or shell, is known from actual observation;
but no excavations have ever reached the Ker-
nel. Some suppose that the globe is filled with
water, whence originate the fountains which gush
so abundantly over its surface. Others believe
it to contain nothing more solid than gas, like
an inflated balloon. According to the hypothe-
sis of other theorists, the inside of the world is
stuffed with loadstone, or with solid or molten
metal. Our countryman, Captain Symmes,
lived and died in the belief, that the globe is
hollow, and contains inhabitants; and, in re-
compense of a life of disappointment, we hearti-
ly wish that the poor Captain may now have
gone to that inner region, and have found it a
better and brighter world than the exterior.—
But all the above theories, and especially the
Symmesian, are thought to be irreconcilable
with the known weight of the globe, which is ca-
pable of being accurately ascertained, by means
either of natural philosophy or astronomy.—
We are not, indeed, prepared to say precisely
how many pounds the earth does weigh; but its
ponderosity is computed to be three or four
times as great, as if it were composed of the
heaviest stones with which we are acquainted.
It therefore follows, that the interior substance
of the globe must be extremely dense and heav-
y."—Amer. Mag.

Speculation.—"Well, how a the folks got-
ting on up in your country," said we to a res-
ident of the interior of this State. "O, finely,"
said he, "many of the people, after three week's
absence, have returned from the Far West—
having purchased everything up to the Rocky
Mountains, and are now so rich that they talk
of casting every man into the poor-house, who
is not worth more than \$100,000."—N. Y. Star.

Mile-Stones.—In France, the central Mile-
Stone of the whole kingdom is placed near the
church of Notre Dame. All the roads which
set out from the frontiers, or from any other
point, have their termination there. In ancient
Rome, the central Mile-Stone was a golden col-
umn, erected by the Emperor Augustus in the
forum, near the Temple of Saturn; and from
thence all the magnificent roads of the Empire
diverged, like radii from a centre. It is doubt-
ful whether the United States will ever have a
central Mile-Stone; nor, perhaps, is it desira-
ble that they should; for it would be one of the
phenomena of a government and nation, consoli-
dated to a much greater degree than at present.
If, in future times, such a Mile-Stone should
ever be established, its site ought to be near the
national Capitol; but a glance at the map will
convince us, that the Capitol must then be far
westward of Washington.

[American Magazine.]

Anecdote.—At the conclusion of the war Dr.
Franklin, the English Ambassador, and the
French Minister, Vergennes, dining together at
Versailles, a toast from each was called for and
agreed to: The British Minister began with,
"George the third, like the Sun, in its meridian
spreads a lustre throughout, and enlightens the
world." The French Minister followed with
"the illustrious Louis XVI, who like the Moon,
sheds his mild and benignant rays on, and in-
fluences the globe." Our American then gave,
"George Washington, Commander of the Amer-
ican armies; who like Joshua of old; com-
manded the Sun and Moon to stand still and they
obeyed him."

Newspaper Accommodations.—"Mister
Printer! I've come to the conclusion to patron-
ize and take your paper at—". "A very wise
conclusion, Sir." "At least one quarter—just to
try it." "Always happy to accommodate, Sir."
"And if I like it—". "Oh! Yes, Sir." "That is,
if I don't like it—". "Either way, Sir." "I'll bring
all the numbers back, when the quarter's up-
grat is." "Shan't we send for them, Sir?"

Post Office Accommodation.—"Any letter for
me today, Sir?" "For you! no—oh, thunders
old Gruffasbear, the postmaster. 'Tom!' says
the P. M. to a bystander, as soon as the
questioner had gone—"Tom! what the devil's
that fellow's name?" "You fool! look on his let-
ter and see."

Counter Accommodations.—"Mr. Yardsick,
what you ax me for that quill?" "Two cents."
"Whew! I can't afford it." "Well—seeing as it
is you, I'll let you have it for one." "Seeing it's
me—why, did you ever see me afore?" "No,
but I sold a cent's worth of candy to a fellow
that looked almighty like you, and he paid the
cash down." "Sno—how you talk! well, guess
as how I'll take this,—charge it."

National Eagle.

Curious Phenomenon.—It is a little remark-
able that if you pronounce over as fast as you
can the words "pay the printer's bill," ten or a
dozen times, they sound very much like "Bill!
pay the printers." It is said that a rapid pro-
nunciation of these words, creates, in some mys-
terious way, a most pleasurable sensation under
the ribs, near the pocket regions, which is an
infallible cure for the heart burn. It is worth
trying, any how.—Ib.

A man in Ohio, well mounted, urging for-
ward a drove of hogs towards Detroit, met a
charming lot of little girls as they were return-
ing from school, when one of them, as she passed
the swinish multitude made a very pretty
courtesy. "What, my little girl," said he, "do
you courtesy to a whole drove of hogs." "No,
Sir," said she, "only to the one on horseback."

Detroit Free Press.

Anecdote of the Mayor of Tiverton.—Dur-
ing the time when Westly and Witfield were
gaining so many converts in many parts of Eng-
land, the former came one day to preach at
Tiverton. This created considerable excite-
ment in town and the mayor, fearing some riot
might ensue, issued his proclamation command-
ing Wesley to desist, as it was dangerous to the
peace and good order that he should preach in
that place. On being remonstrated with, he
made the following laconic reply:—"I don't see
what reason there can be for any new religion
in Tiverton? Why do we want another way of
going to heaven when there's so many already?
Why sir, there's the Old Church, that's one re-
ligion; there's Parson Kiddell's in the Pitt
meeting, that's three; and Old Parson Terry's
in Newport street, is four. Four ways of go-
ing to heaven! If they won't go to heaven by
one or the other of these ways, by— they
shan't go to heaven at all from Tiverton while I
am Mayor of the town."

A country lad who had been at a public din-
ner, wished to describe the scene to his dulci-
nea, in the language of the village editor, who
had said that "the table groaned with venison,
roast pig, and every luxury." Accordingly he
declared to his wondering Belinda, that venison
and roast pigs groaned on the table.

A Good One.—A boy was asked, "Does the
Leopard ever change his spots?" "Oh yes,
when he is tired of one spot he goes to another."

given by a bounteous Heaven the pipe and smokes it. He also

From the Baltimore Patriot.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. HOUSTON.—About two years ago Gen. Houston, in company with two others, left Nashville, Tenn., for Texas. They travelled several days through marshes and over mountains without any thing interesting or marvelous crossing their path.

Late one beautiful moonlight evening they entered a village, the country town of —, state of —, where they took lodgings for the night; the news was very soon spread over the town, that Gov. Houston, from Tennessee, had taken lodgings at —, where, in a short time, he was greeted by judge and jury, counsel and client, (the court being in session,) by the accomplished female, as well as the back woods rustic, all of whom received the salutation of a gentleman and scholar in the person of Gen. H. There was an old man, with his interesting and beautiful daughter, who seemed to claim the attention of the General, more than all the other visitors. There was an expression in the old man's look, different from the rest; he looked a language which said, 'can you help me,' and echo answered from the heavy breast of the daughter, 'can you help?'

The old man many years ago, had taken up a large tract of land in the country, on which he settled with his little family, and which, through industry, he had converted into a very extensive and profitable plantation; but had, inadvertently, omitted to enter it. Some time previous to this event, a knowing one ascertained that the old man could be ejected, and legally too, set to work, had the farm entered in his own name, got a writ of ejectment, had it served, and in an hour the old man and his family out of 'house and home,' almost penniless. The old man entered suit in the court for the recovery of his lost home, but having no money, he had no friends! (how true.) The general listened to his tale of woe, and intimated that he would help on the morrow, as on that day the case would be decided.

It was a delightful morning, the sun shone cheerily but the old man scarcely felt its influence; true, he thought a little light and broke in on the gloom of his mind—perhaps he may come to my help, but alas! I have no money, and Counsel do not often labor for nought; during these reveries the Court was called—the Counsel for the defendant opened an appeal to the jury on the legality of his client's claim to the farm, and laboured long and hard in defence of his plea; it was thought by some that his arguments were incontrovertible; during this time there sat the old man, no friend to console him, the Governor was not there, he had not been as his estimation, the Counsel was about closing his appeal, and in all probability the decision would go against the plaintiff;—Mark! a rustling noise is heard, a move is in the crowd; a tall genteel personage enters; the old man lifts his eyes and recognises the Governor; he steps forward introduces himself to the court, volunteers for the old man, all eyes were upon him; and when the words, 'Gentlemen of the Jury' fell from his lips, the current of opinion began to change; there was an unctious in the words to which the inmates of that house were unaccustomed, he proceeded eloquently, feelingly; his words fell on the listeners like the rushings of many waters; the white handkerchiefs of the ladies were soon brought into requisition, the stern jurors were seen to throw away the briny drop, the Judge changed his position frequently, anon the whole house, judge and jury, counsel, and client, spectators, all were suffused in tears he closed his arguments his eloquent and impressive appeal to the jury, without leaving the box gave the 'old man' back his farm.

TEXIAN.

ATTACHMENT OF SWALLOW. The Cliffswallow is not, we believe, a regular sojourner in these parts. His visits are believed to be only occasional few and far between. At any rate we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be again cheered by his presence for many coming seasons. We have an excellent anecdote to tell of a pair of these interesting birds. It was related to us, it not by an eye witness, by one who received it from an undoubted source. These birds, as do nearly all the birds of this latitude, take their departure hence for warmer skies. Several years since, a large number of them had their nests built upon a barn in the south part of Deerfield. At the usual period their northern dwellings were abandoned and the tribe took its flight for the tropics. After a time a solitary individual was observed lingering among the forsaken habitations. Various conjectures were started to account for his tarrying. It might be, that he had not strength enough for so distant an expedition; or he might have been accidentally left behind in the general emigration, and feared to encounter the perils of the journey alone. The autumn passed away, and still that solitary stranger remained, braving the frosts and the pelting of the storms of winter. Spring came and yet he was there. An occurrence so singular and contrary to the habits of the migration tribe, caused his motions to be watched with more attention. At length another bird was observed protruded from one of the nests, which seemed to be the particular abode of the bird which had been marked with so much interest. On examining the nests, the mystery was beautifully solved. Another swallow was found there a prisoner. One of its legs had become entangled by a thread or a horse hair, which had been used in the lining of the nest and held it there a captive. Yet it was not deserted by its faithful mate. Through all the long and dreary winter, his patient, self-devoting love, supplied her wants. He saw without regret but for his hapless consort, the deepening gloom of the fading year, he felt without

feeling, but for her, the advancing rigour of winter, and if he, at times, remembered the sunny skins of the South, and the pleasures his tribe were there enjoying, it was only to sigh that she could not partake them. By night and by day, in sunshine and in cloud, in the calm and the tempest, he was with her, ministering to her wants, and cheering the hours of her hopeless captivity by his caresses, and untiring devotion. Now do you suppose that the vulture is capable of such heroic constancy, and generous self-sacrifice. Or did you ever hear any thing like this authenticated of the faithless vulture—the 'animal pipes implume?' Instinct is a wonderful thing, and perhaps the noblest characteristic of humanity are nothing more than instincts.—But what is instinct? is an inquiry—not to be pursued at the tail of a story about swallows.—[Greenfield Adv.

—You may meet with much edification on board one of these craft, [canal packets] in observing the working of what is called human nature. At dinner, a sour old bachelor, who had been once a supernumerary to Smyrna, and then a merchant in a small way—one who had all the stiff formality of a half cut gentleman, without the education or tact necessary for the composition of even such a personage—procured from a basker, which he was taking with him on his journey, a bottle of warm champagne. A country friend, with whom he was accidentally travelling, was solicited to imbibe the vinous beverage with him. This friend was one of those *malapropos* characters, who, with the best intentions, are always saying something wrong.—On renewing his glass, he said: 'Well now this 'ere tastes like something—this ain't like the sour cider we get in the country, is it any how?'

'I hope you don't mean,' said the fidgety host, 'that there is any thing wrong about it?'

'Oh, not by no means whatsoever. I reckon that it is good. Let me give you a toast. Success to American manufactures!'

'Sir,' responded the ci-devant supercargo, 'what do you mean? Why do you give that toast, of all others? I ask you candidly, is this wine like American Manufacture?'

'God bless you, neighbor, I didn't mean nothing of that kind—and I say let's drop the subject. Were you ever in Newark?'

The face of the old fellow assumed the hue of scarlet. Fire stood in his eye. He sat down his glass, and looking dangerous at his friend observed:

'I don't know what your object is—but you are evidently trying to insult me. What has Newark to do with the champagne? Do you suppose it is made there? Sir, your conduct is outrageous.'

The countryman sunk back against the boat-side, observing that he 'wouldn't' never attempt to get up a variety in his conversation again.'

We have glanced in a hasty manner at the articles which we deem worthy of particular attention, passing over several which are by no means devoid of merit. The poetical part of the present number, as far as we have examined, it as a whole, we think decidedly inferior to the prose articles.

From the Eastern Argus.

The Escape. The Post has an article on the escape of the seven prisoners from the Charleston State Prison, alluded to in our paper yesterday.—The Editor thus speaks of the leader in this desperate and successful adventure:—'The leader was Jacob H. Edwards, a man of great intelligence, sentenced for life, for counterfeiting. He was an officer in the customs, in Vermont, during the administration of Mr. Adams. He is a very aspiring and ambitious man, and it has been ascertained, since the evacuation of the hospital that he had occasionally sounded his brethren in captivity, upon the feasibility of emigrating to Texas! He was acting apothecary to the hospital—a post of leisure, dignity and confidence, which he turned to advantage by employing the opportunities it afforded him, in maturing arrangements for a coup de main, when the proper moment should arrive. On Friday evening his energetic spirit was reinforced by the arrival in the hospital of Jordan—a hair-brained fellow, but fearless and keen for an adventure, and

'As one brave hero but fans another's flame.'

The escape was decided on for the next night. The old prison is used as the hospital, and is the weakest point in the works, and there are no sentinels posted on the walls at night. Edwards had provided himself with the key which fitted the padlock on the outside of the iron grated door, which opened at the head of the steps. A large aperture aperture was made, by sawing in the door that communicated from the hospital to the arch, which left nothing to be done but to shove a slender arm through the bars of the outer door, insert the well-fitting key in the padlock, open the door, descend the steps traverse down the yard, make an inclined place of a long plank, scale the wall, creep along by the picket and drop into the first dry spot they could find. All which was executed without the least noise, though there were two large dogs in the yard; as the prisoners had a bag of provisions with them it is probable that they silenced their growls by feeding them. The night was very dark, and it is doubtful whether descent from the steps could have been seen from the windows of the main guard room, even if the attention of the guard had been directed towards them. Or they might have availed themselves of the precise moment of 12 o'clock when it was well known that the guard on duty went up-stairs to summons the relief guard to his post. They dropped a bag of provisions, and three pistols, which they took from the desk of the officer of their ward—one was loaded,

The alarm was given at 2 o'clock, by a sick prisoner, who needed assistance from Edwards, and after knocking and calling sometime in vain he rang the hospital bell, and brought up the guard; and measures were immediately taken by the Warden, Mr. Lincoln, to employ the police to recapture the fugitives. Four of them Edwards, Jordans, Covert, and Mallard, were in for life—the latter commenced his studies in prison discipline down at the Castle, and had been in confinement thirty one years.

From 'Woman'—As She is Not.

'Whatever may be the customs and laws of a country, the women of it decide the morals. Free or subjugated, they reign, because they hold possession of our passions. But this influence is more or less salutary according to the degree of esteem which is granted to them.—Whether they are our idols or companions, courtizans, slaves or beasts of burden, the reaction is complete, and they make us such as they are themselves. It seems as if nature connected our intelligence with their dignity, as we connect our happiness with their virtue. This, therefore, is a law of eternal justice; man cannot degrade women without becoming better.—Let us cast our eyes over the globe, and observe those two great divisions of the human race, the East and the West. One half of the ancient world remains without progress, without thought, and under the load, of a barbarous civilization; women there are slaves. The other half advances towards freedom and light; the women there are loved and honored.—Here, indeed, is a glorious compliment to the moral power of women; and to this we shall only add the beautiful appeal to the sex with which their advocate concludes:—

'Oh, women! he says, "if you could only see one of the meracles promised to material influence, with what noble pride would you enter upon that career which has so generously opened future ages to your endeavors! That which it is not in the power of any monarch or any nation to accomplish, it is given to your will to execute. You alone can unite the scattered flock, and give it one common impulse. That which I have not been able to trace on this cold paper, you can engrave on the hearts of a whole people. I offer to you a feeble image of the truth, and you can bequeath the truth itself to the whole world. When in our public walks and gardens, I see on all sides the noisy crowds of children, diverting themselves with the sports suitable to their age, my heart trembles with joy at the thought they yet belong to you. Let each devote herself to the happiness of her own children, for in each individual happiness God has placed the promise of general happiness. Young girls, young wives, tender mothers, it lies in you, much more than it lies in the laws of a legislature, to confirm the future destiny of Europe, and the destiny of mankind!'

MARTIN LUTHER AND THE DEVIL.

The great reformer's experience, and ideas of, and about, the influence of the Evil Spirit, were very singular, and will be, undoubtedly, interesting to the readers of the transcript.—From the memoirs of Luther, translated from the French of M. Michalet, we transcribe the following curious details:

The belief of Luther extended much farther than to the mental effects of Satan's presence. He held that the arch fiend was often corporally engaged with the children of men. A few examples may be given on so curious a subject:

Once, while in the cloister at Wittenberg I distinctly heard the noise made by the devil.—'I had just chanted the matin service, and was beginning to read the Psalter, which I was studying for my sermon, when the devil came behind me, and thrice made a fracas, as if he had been dragging a hog'shead after him. When I found he was not disposed to be quiet, I put up my books, and went to bed. Another night I heard him above my room in the cloister, but knowing it was he, I paid no attention to him and fell asleep.

Let not the clergyman who buried the woman accused of killing herself, feel any compunction for the act. I have known many such examples of suicide, as it is called, but in general, I conclude that the victims have been actually killed by the devil, just as a traveller is killed by a robber.

This is not the only place in which Luther expresses the same conviction, that suicide rarely happens, and that the act is the devil's work.

The following opinions are equally mischievous and wicked:—The lame and the halt, the blind, the deaf, the dumb, the natural fools, are generally possessed by devils, Physicians who pretend to treat these infirmities as resulting from natural causes, are mere quacks, and totally ignorant of the devil's power.

The devil walks people about in their sleep from place to place, and makes them act as if they were awake.

The following are strange and startling, coming from such a man:

In many countries there are places which the devils bodily inhabit. Prussia has many of these devils. Not far from Lucerne, in Switzerland, and on the summit of a high mountain, there is a pond, called Pilate's pond where the devil presides in a terrible manner. In my own country there is a pond similarly placed. If you throw a stone into it, there is a terrible storm, and the whole country around trembles. It is the prison of many devils.

At Sussen on Good Friday, the devil carried bodily away, three men, who had devoted themselves to him.

At Luther's table, one day, a story was told

of a horseman who was riding with other horsemen, and who, as he pricked the animal he rode with his spurs, cried out, 'The devil take the hindmost!' Now he led one horse by the bridle, and this he left; but he never again saw it, for the devil flew away with it. Luther observed, we must beware of inviting Satan to our table; he is ready enough to come without invitation. The atmosphere around us is filled with devils.

An aged ecclesiastic, while one day occupied in prayer, heard behind him the great enemy, who in the view of obstructing his devotions, granted as loud as a whole herd of swine.—Without the least fear, the clergyman turned round, and said: 'Master devil, thou art justly punished! once thou was a shining angel: now thou art a vile pig!' The grunting immediately ceased, for the devil cannot bear to be despised.

A youth good for nothing, much addicted to brutality in drinking was one day fuddling with his comrades in a wine shop. When the cash was spent, he said that he would find somebody to pay another reckoning, if he sold his soul for it. Soon after a man entered the tavern, began to drink with the rake, and asked him if he was really willing to dispose of his soul. 'Yes!' he replied the other boldly; and the man paid for him the whole day. Towards night, when the fellow was drunk, the unknown addressed the other toppers: 'Gentlemen, what think you, when any one has bought a horse, do not saddle and bridle go into the bargain?' They were much alarmed at the question, and for some time hesitated to reply, but being urged to speak, they allowed that the saddle and bridle did belong to the purchaser. Then the devil (for it was he) seized the poor catill, and sank with him, and from that day to this nothing is known of him.

At Erfurth there were two scholars, of whom one was madly in love with a young girl. The other was a magician, though his companion was ignorant of the fact, said:—'If thou wilt promise me not to kiss her, nor embrace her, I will bring her to thee.' Accordingly, she was made to come. The lover, a fine youth, received her with so much affection, and spoke to her so eagerly, that the magician was in great fear lest he should embrace her. At length he could not restrain himself: he did take her in his arms, and he instantly fell dead to the floor. When they saw what had happened, they were mighty afraid; and the sorcerer observed. We must now employ our last resource! She was carried back to her own house, and made to discharge her domestic duties as usual; but she looked very pale, and never opened her lips.—In three days, the parents went to consult some learned divines: and no sooner did these speak to the girl, than she fell to the earth, a stinking corpse.

According to Luther, the devils of Germany (meaning, we suppose, the fairies) are very fond of stealing infants from their mothers during the first weeks, and of leaving their own ugly goblins in their place. That he is perfectly serious, nobody who reads the following passage will deny:

Eight years ago, I myself, when at Dessau, touched one of these changelings; which had no parents, but was the devil's brat. It was twelve years old, and was in every thing like an ordinary child. It did nothing but eat; it eat as much as four ploughmen or thrashers; and it performed the customary functions.—But when any one touched it, it cried out like one possessed; if any thing unfortunate happened in the house, it rejoiced and laughed aloud; but if every thing went on prosperously, it continually moaned. I said to the Prince of Anhalt, 'Were I sovereign here, I would throw this little wretch into the Moldau, at any risk.' But the Elector of Saxony and the Prince were not of my opinion. I then, advised them to pray in all the churches, that the demon might be removed. They did so during a year, when the child died. When the doctor had related this story, he was asked the reason of his advice in regard to the child and the river.' He replied, 'Because, in my opinion, children of this description are neither more nor less than a mass of flesh, without soul. The devil is very capable of such creations.'

Madness and Civilization.—It is a curious fact, but impossible to be controverted, that madness is one of the attendants upon civilization and intellectual cultivation. According to many well authenticated accounts, it is comparatively unknown among savages: although we should consider the statement very questionable, we can easily imagine that in a state of barbarism its virulent activity is rarely excited. It is easily conceivable that the mere animal in the shape of man, who eats, drinks and sleeps, giving no thought for the morrow, is less liable to become deranged than he of a more polished and meditative character. Von Humboldt states that he had found few cases of insanity among the American Indians; and a similar remark may be applied to Russia, China, and Turkey, in which we may instance the hospital at Grand Cairo, a city containing 300,000 people, wherein Al. Desgettes found only 14 afflicted with nervous malady.

Neville on insanity.

Important to Lyceums.—Editors of newspapers, throughout the United States are requested to mention that the Pennsylvania Lyceum is prepared to deliver gratuitously, an elementary set of specimens in Geology and Mineralogy, to any and every County Lyceum which, or may be formed in the Union. If any such Lyceum will request some person who may visit Philadelphia this present season to call upon John Simmons, Corresponding Secretary of the Pennsylvania Lyceum, or upon Dillcovey Par-

ish, corner of Arch and Eighth streets, they can procure a set of specimens of the most important ores and minerals, and many other useful articles for Lyceums. The next National Convention of American Lyceums will be held in Philadelphia, commencing on the first Tuesday of May next—and any person who may bring or send to that meeting, from either continent, specimens of natural history or art, may exchange them for others, or deposit them for the use of the National Cabinet. It is expected that delegates from State and County Lyceums in America, and from similar societies in other countries, will be provided with accommodations by the hospitalities of the citizens.—Post.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, September 20, 1836.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT

MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.

For Electors.

OXFORD — JOSEPH TOBIN.
YORK — SHELDON HOIRS.
LANSING — BENJ. J. BURGESS.
KANSAS — RUEL WILLIAMS.
WALDO — SAMUEL A. BRAGAN.
SOMERSET — JOHN HAMILLET.
WASHINGTON — SHEPHERD CURRY.
CUMBERLAND — JOHN W. N. SMITH.
PENNSYLVANIA — WILLIAM THOMPSON.
HAYES CR — JOHN H. JARVIS.

We have today a few additional returns of the votes given in this county since our last. We should like from the negligence of our friends in this respect, that they are too well satisfied of the result to feel much anxiety about the particulars. We have received more correct information from other parts of the State, which enables us to correct some of the errors we were then led into by the imperfect returns then received. In Lincoln Congressional District, Bailey is not elected and there is no choice. In Somerset and Penobscot the returns indicate a strong probability of the election of Daves. In Cumberland there is no election,—none in Waldo, or Washington or Hancock. The entire democratic ticket is elected in this County & District by a large majority. In Cumberland three of the Democratic Senators are elected for the fourth no choice. In York there appears to be some doubt whether the whole democratic ticket has been elected. In Lincoln County it is said that two or three out of the four democratic candidates for the Senate are elected. In Hancock we have not heard the result of the vote for Senators. In the eastern District Washington Co. there is said to be no choice of Senator. In Kennebec the Federal Senators are chosen. Somerset no choice of Senators. Penobscot, democratic Senators are chosen, and also in Waldo. Of representatives we shall have a democratic majority large enough for all useful practical purposes, certainly sufficient to give us the power on all political questions.

On the whole though some unfortunate local divisions have in many parts of our State defeated the election of the democratic candidates, yet our strength is shown beyond all dispute, and we have given to the world the fullest assurance of what will be our vote in November when our whole strength is united in the support of Van Buren electors.

Now that our State elections are over, and it is to be hoped the excitement which then prevailed, has in some degree ceased, our ears may be opened to the voice of reason and prudence. In those cases in which the results have not been entirely satisfactory, we may examine the causes that have led to them and derive from the retrospect some valuable lessons for our future conduct. Where intrigue has been successful in defeating the wishes of the people, it may be well to inquire who have been the managers, their motives, and objects, with a view to prevent a repetition of the evils resulting from it. The people are disposed to do right and to act honestly, and if they are it is by no means easy to make them unworthy. No system of converting public opinion is without its imperfections and inconveniences. That is the best which presents a few of these. It has been one of the miseries of the democratic party to support regular nominations. This is perhaps the best mode we can devise of selecting candidates for public office. If this system is destroyed, or the confidence of the people in it impaired, it will be difficult for us to act together as a party. We should be a free mark with despatch to those who attempt to defeat the system thus made by the delegates of the people. But more strongly still did we counsel those who bring nomination as themselves into disrepute by making them a cloak for their own ambitious designs. If the people are once made to believe that nominations which should be the voice of the country, may be made by the intrigues of a few individuals, and that the people are mere puppets in the decision, you may talk of the importance of union, and the defence that is due to nominations as much as you please, but it will be in vain. If the people are not consulted in the selection they will be obeyed in the choice of candidates. Their wishes may be evaded in the one but they will be expressed in the other. That man is unworthy of the confidence of a party who when a nomination has been fairly made, attempts to defeat it. The objects to the manner in which it was made, let that position be submitted to the people.

THE CHAIRS. Having had occasion recently to visit various parts of this County, we find it although the season has been unfavorable to the farmer, yet there will be more corn than we had been led to expect. The crop of oats and rye is good, and also the wheat which escaped the frost and weevil, which is a large proportion of the whole. Potatoes though not abundant are large and good.

How are the Mighty Fallen.—By an article in the New York Times under this head, we learn that the renowned and redoubtable Col. Pluck has fallen, like Philip's warlike son, 'from his high estate,' and is now an inmate of the Philadelphia Almshouse. After having been elected Colonel of militia, and paraded about the country and supported gratuitously in style and profusion, our hero got his head turned, like Sancho Panza, in contemplation of his governorship of the Island, and he probably believed he was destined to live in clover all the days of his life, and perhaps became a candidate for the Presidency like the hero of Tippecanoe. He gave up his original occupation in the stable, and disdained the company of horses any longer except as their rider. When the carnival was over, in which he distinguished himself as

the principal p and obscurity, proud to beg' imentials, the he supposed he Col. now flouri Napoleon, on t his life in sad greatness.—L

HARRISON'S In 1820 Gen Ohio Legislatu ed in relation t which is taken

'ALLEN "Mr. Fittin 19th section of

Be it further shall be impris otherwise, for n it shall be havi sell out such pe within this Stat for the shortea public notice sh and upon such shall give to th and deliver or which time the prisoner shall be til the time of s done by either r manner as is o case of masters herein contin persons being according to the section of the ac ry, if it shall be such discharge, pronouncing sen sons to be detai paid, or the pe posed of agreea It is stated the affirmative—ye Harrison gav TIVE.

So General T rendering the un a purchaser, be be unable to pay ed, or a fine imp At a time wh doubt for the a delon an individi didate for the s sell every dem slave who co a picture is h those who advoc humanity!!—G

The election resent the town ture, has thro Kennebec Jour he rails and clat the mortifying re use of his politi it in a first rate Mr. Severance—iaz though it miz dignity—this pect hereafter.

Very Little fr to the Sth, and both inclusive, v et. They cont debate in the H feet of the interfe Texas and Mex notion of Mr. P crown, paying that measures be of the existing Mexico; and t slavery and the of Texas." M was a very imp the province in of 70,000,000 o been discovered along with Cu United States. was not a war f it was a war fo been most inju States of the a carried on slave 'The annexation ion was contemp was followed by side, who expre tion of Texas to our "system of —giving us inv and opening an slaves and the Great Britain w press, 'They w ton, who refer of neutrality, a opinion of the l ernment of the they would ac the mover that would not lose ed to introduced ect under disci drawn.

Mexico. 12 Hope, in seven that the Mex convulsed state 'Tampico previ

the principal personage, he sunk into idleness and obscurity. "Too lazy to work and too proud to beg," he strutted about in his old regimentals, the laughing stock of those by whom he was admired! The renowned Col. now flourishes in the Philadelphia Almshouse, the slander of his former self—left like Napoleon, on the island of St. Helena, to end his life in sad contemplations upon his fallen greatness.—*Post.*

HARRISON'S VOTE FOR WHITE SLAVES.
In 1820 Gen. Harrison was member of the Ohio Legislature, where a motion was introduced in relation to the law of creditor and debtor, which is taken from the journals as follows:

"**ALLEN TRIMBLE, Speaker.**
"Mr. FITHIAN then moved to strike out the 19th section of said bill, as follows:

"Be it further enacted, That when any person shall be imprisoned, either upon execution or otherwise, for non payment of a fine, or costs, it shall be lawful for the sheriff of the county to sell out such persons as a servant to any person within this State, who will pay the amount due for the shortest period of service, of which sale public notice shall be given of at least ten days and upon such sale being effected the sheriff shall give to the purchaser a certificate thereof, and deliver over the prisoner to him; from which time the relation between purchaser and prisoner shall be that of master and servant until the time of service expires, and for injuries done by either remedy shall be had in the same manner as is or may be provided by law in the case of masters and apprentices. But nothing herein contained shall be construed to prevent persons being discharged from imprisonment according to the provisions of the thirty-seventh section of the act in which this is supplementary, if it shall be considered expedient to grant such discharge. Provided that the court, in pronouncing sentence upon any person or persons to be detained in prison until the fine be paid, or the person or persons otherwise disposed of agreeably to the provisions of this act."

It is stated that the motion was decided in the affirmative—yeas 20, nays 12—and that GEN. HARRISON GAVE HIS VOTE IN THE NEGATIVE.

So General Harrison is the advocate for surrendering the unfortunate debtor, as a slave, to a purchaser, because he has the misfortune to be unable to pay a debt which he had contracted, or a fine imposed upon him.

At a time when the voice of the nation calls loudly for the abolishment of imprisonment for debt an individual is before the nation as a candidate for the Presidency, who has voted to sell every distressed individual into slavery who cannot liquidate a debt. What a picture is here exhibited to freemen, and those who advocate and labor in the cause of humanity!!—*Globe.*

The election of two sound democrats to represent the town of Augusta in the next Legislature, has thrown the honorable editor of the *Kennebec Journal* into a towering passion, and he rails and clatters like any old fish woman at the mortifying result. He luxuriates in his abuse of his political opponents and slang-whangs it in a first rate style of excellence. Keep cool, Mr. Severance—and don't let defeat, mortifying though it may be, at all disturb the Senatorial dignity—this is a trifle to what you may expect hereafter.—*East. Dem.*

Very Late from England. London papers to the 8th, and Liverpool to the 9th August, both inclusive, were received by the last packet. They contain the report of an interesting debate in the House of Commons on the subject of the interference of Great Britain between Texas and Mexico. The debate arose on a motion of Mr. P. Hoyt for an "Address to the crown, praying that his Majesty would direct that measures be taken to secure the fulfillment of the existing treaty between England and Mexico; and to prevent the establishment of slavery and the traffic in slaves in the province of Texas." Mr. Hoyt said that the question was a very important one, as England had in the province in question property to the amount of 70,000,000 of dollars. Texas had already been discovered from Mexico, and might fall, along with Cuba, &c. into the hands of the United States. "The war going on in Texas was not a war for independence or for liberty; it was a war for slavery, and the Texans had been most unjustly assisted by the southern States of the American Union. Texas had carried on slavery in the most open manner." "The annexation of Texas to the American Union was contemplated and spoken of, &c. He was followed by other gentlemen on the same side, who expressed great dread of the annexation of Texas to the United States as a part of our "system of progress by aggrandizement,"—giving us invincible commercial advantage, and opening an extensive market for the traffic of slaves and the perpetuation of slavery, which Great Britain was exerting every energy to suppress. They were answered by Lord Palmerston, who referred to the President's declaration of neutrality, and said that he had too high an opinion of the honor and good faith of the Government of the United States not to believe that they would act up to their declaration—assured the mover that Ministers were ever watchful—would not lose sight of the subject—but intended to introduce a bill connected with the subject under discussion, and the motion was withdrawn.

Mexico. By the arrival of the *señor*. Lady Hope, in seven days from Tampico, we learn that the Mexican republic is in a frightfully convulsed state. The intelligence received at Tampico previous to the sailing of the *señor* was

of the most painful nature, plotting, treachery and strife being the order of the day, party pitched against party, and all in open hostility throughout the distracted land. No battle of note, since that of Edin, has been fought, in which it will be remembered, the Constitutionists were worsted; they are not, it appears, dispirited or broken by their defeat—on the contrary, they are encouraged by the accession of numbers to their ranks, and the rapid extension of their principles. If this is correct, the overthrow of the present government is the likely result, but it will not be effected without much destruction of life.

The troops at Tampico are drilled by the new commandant, Pasa, and amounted to 1000 men. Capt. Williams, of the *Early Hope*, speaks highly of Pasa, and states that he is a most gentlemanly and humane man, giving all possible protection to foreigners resident at Tampico, and suppressing all attempts at insubordination. His active and energetic measures were productive to much good. The designation of the troops under his command was not known. [N. O. Bee.]

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.
Texas and Mexico—Highly Important.
In the British House of Commons, Aug. 6, Mr. P. Hoyt, in conformity with previous notice, brought forward his motion for inquiry into the affairs of Texas and Mexico. He said it was not a war for independence but for slavery, and asked, "if the United States were suffered to wrest Texas from Mexico, Cuba would come next." The British Cabinet did not deem it necessary to interfere, and the motion was withdrawn.

The London Examiner ridicules the proposed English Church Reform in the following expressive commentary:

"The two Dromedaries were hardly more like each other than the reform and abuse of the Church, so far as the Bishops' incomes are concerned. Unless we saw them together, it would be impossible to distinguish the one from the other. The resemblance is quite natural. A few years after the proposed measure has passed into law, people will be puzzled to suppose what worse state of things could possibly have preceded it. The Archbishop of Canterbury gives up £15,000, and calls it reform; the Bishop of London gives up £3,890, out of £13,690, retaining £10,000, and calls it reform; the Archbishop of York gives up £270 out of £10,270, and calls it reform! Such is the moderation of the right reverend prelates, such their retrenchment of excess, and with such tenacity do they cling to the root of all evil!"

Spain.—Each new arrival from this distracted country brings reports of greater and greater misery. The last news is the worst—it brings us an account of the rising of the whole population of Cadiz. The greatest excitement prevailed among the people, who loudly demanded the proclamation of the Constitution of 1812. The neighboring country were no less excited than the people of Cadiz. A new regiment 1900 strong, joined the people of the latter place, and then went in search of the Colonel, who had secreted himself, but who was soon discovered and then made common cause with the people, complying with their demands, and, with many other functionaries, took the oaths required.

We learn also, that this excitement was not confined either to Cadiz or its immediate neighborhood, but to the whole country. The population of Port St. Mary's and Xerres were preparing to follow the example of their neighbors. In the mean time the Queen, is becoming daily more unpopular, and has lost forever the confidence of the people. The new Minister Istruz, is denounced; Cordova is pronounced to be a traitor, and has been accused of plotting to deliver the English auxiliaries under Gen. Evans, into the hands of Carlos. The name of Carlos has been connected with the favorite Constitution of 1812, not, it is said, because the people are attached to Carlos, but because they have no other alternative. It is well known that Carlos in principle, practice, and theory has been opposed to this constitution, which also not by him alone, but by many of the Governments of Europe, has been warmly denounced. It is the same as the French army, commanded by the Duke de Angoulême, destroyed, and the same constitution which has been revised to-day, only again to receive its death blow to-morrow. Well may the Queen exclaim with Shakespeare, "Alas! poor country! almost afraid to know itself—it cannot be called our mother, but our grave!"

Washington, Sept. 17th.—Hot weather, injuries, duels and deaths are the only things occurring here, of importance. A keeper of a common tavern died suddenly, night before last, as was represented by those interested, of Asiatic Cholera, but in truth of any thing else. A poor negro man was murdered, and a colored woman unhappily, had a leg ground off. But this was not the worst, a couple of gentlemen from Richmond, a Mr. Wickham, a worthy son as I hear, of the gifted honorable gentleman of that name of the same place and Mr. Chapman, son of the distinguished Doctor of Philadelphia, had a difference to settle, which it seems they determined could not be so well done as on the ground lately distinguished by the meeting of the Honorable Messrs. Jenifer and Bynum. They accordingly met with John Dandrige of this place as the friend of the former, and Commodore Biddle, of the U. S. Navy, that of the latter. They exchanged one shot, that is, Mr. Chapman fired and Mr. Wickham mistfired, when the former gentleman made the amende honorable.—*Sic transit gloria mundi.*—*Jour. Com.*

MR. VAN BUREN AND THE POPE.

The *Kennebec Journal* is trying to revive the worn out slang of the federal party in relation to Mr. Van Buren's letter to the Pope. We shall not say one word in reply to its ridiculous nonsense on this point; but there is one very obvious comment which we cannot forbear to make. All the great diplomatic triumphs of the present Administration were achieved whilst Mr. Van Buren, as secretary of State, presided over this department of the Government. The treaties for the Neapolitan, Danish, and French Indemnities, for the opening of the West India Ports, and many other treaties highly advantageous and honorable to our country were completed during this period. Here then is sufficient cause for the spleen of the federal party. Mr. Van Buren was eminently successful where Mr. Clay was totally unsuccessful. Mr. Van Buren's enemies were therefore compelled to do or say something to deprive him of the just reward of his exertion and ability; and for this purpose they have ransacked the whole of his laborious and voluminous correspondence to find something that they might torture into an error. They have succeeded wonderfully! They have discovered as the result of all their labors, that Mr. Van Buren wrote a civil letter to the Pope!—that to effect his purpose of extending the privileges of our commerce, he actually wrote a letter to the Pope of Rome, which contained neither insult nor abuse, but which (strange to tell) was couched in those terms of civility and courtesy which characterize the diplomatic intercourse of all civilized nations!—Age.

Three Thousand Dollars Lost.—Mr. H. E. Brewster, of this city, lost on board the steamer Providence on Monday night, \$3334 in bank bills, checks and drafts. The pocket containing the package, was securely buttoned, (says the New York Times) and in order to afford greater safety and prevent the paper working out, Mr. Brewster took the precaution to pin the pocket at the side. When he awoke in the morning he found the pin in the place where he had put it, and the pocket buttoned as before, but the paper, and contents, were gone. An alarm was given, and the steamboat on her arrival kept out in the stream till a search could take place. Notice was given at the Police Office, when officers Waldron, Sparks and Homer went on board, and for two hours and a half searched the passengers, crew, baggage, &c., but without success, and it is feared that the robber, whoever he may be, when he found detection probable, threw the package overboard. Such, however, may not be the case, and a reward of \$500 has been offered.—[*Post.*]

Joice Heth.—The editor of the N. Y. Herald says the Joice Heth affair is a hoax. According to his account a gentleman from New England, the author of every thing droll in human nature, was in Washington a few years ago. He travelled in the West with a Virginian, and became acquainted with Wm. Boler, a planter, near Paris, Ky. Here the traveller learned that Boler had an old negro woman who had been blind and in her bed for thirty years. They went to see her, and found her almost a mummy alive. On leaving her, the Yankee said to the Virginian—"I guess something could be made out of this criterion by exhibiting her as a woman of extraordinary age." The Virginian was struck with the idea, and they made a bargain with Mr. Boler, who was to have an interest in the speculation. She was about 65 years of age, but they set her up as 110 years, making her older as they went along. At first she was simply a negro of great age—at last she was proclaimed as Joice Heth of the family of Washington. After a good deal of trouble she was taught her lesson—which was to reply accurately to questions relative to the habits, looks, and family affairs of Washington. The ingenious gentleman made \$20,000 out of this hoax of Joice Heth.—*Post.*

The Crops. It appears that the crops of wheat and corn at the West, and especially in Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan are abundant, and an average crop in Maryland, Ohio and Pennsylvania, and the whole West and South. In New-England, although the frost has injured the corn, the crop of rye, oats, and wheat is better than the average, taking one year with another, and as the hay, there was never before so abundant a crop taken from the ground.—Notwithstanding the hue and cry, a good deal of good sound corn will be harvested in this State—all of half a crop, to say the least. It may be for the interest of speculators, to cry out scarcity and famine—and there are croakers who will be eternally complaining let the times and the seasons be as they may. But there is abundance of every thing in the country for the sustenance of man and beast—and abundant cause of gratitude to that Providence which has provided that in no event shall seed time and harvest fail.—N. H. Pat.

Corn.—The corn weather of the past Summer and Spring, it is known, prevented the growth of the Indian Corn so much, as to interfere greatly with the harvest of that important grain. Aware of the effects of short seasons on summer grains, Mr. E. J. Pierce, who has a delightful farm near Germantown, Pa. procured a quantity of seed corn from the northern part of New Hampshire, where the summers are about the shortest of any part of our country. This corn was planted on the first day of September, that is, on Thursday last, it was harvested. We have now before us, two ears from Mr. P.'s field they are full of large grains, and we understand that the eight acres planted by Mr. P. with this seed, will produce,

nearly 400 bushels. Does it not conceit our farmers generally, to provide themselves with a quantity of such seed, in order that they may be prepared against the effects of such a summer as the past upon their cornfields!

U. S. Gazette.

Many of the Federalists, who profess to be admirers of the policy of Gen. Washington's Administration, find a great deal of fault with Gen. Jackson for appointing none but democrats to office. It will be seen by the following that Gen. Washington sanctioned the same policy. It was the "splendid" Hamilton that they admired, rather than the patriotic Washington—and as to the policy of appointments to office they always approve it when it works in their favor, and condemn it when it works against them.

"I SHALL NOT," says Washington in his letter to Mr. Pickens, dated Sept. 27, 1795, "whilst I have the honor to administer the government, bring any man into office of consequence, knowingly, whose political tenets are adverse to the measures which the general government are pursuing; for in his opinion, would be a sort of political suicide."

The Whig says, that the Van Burenites quail at the result in North Carolina. Disappointed they certainly are at the late election, but desponding never. The result, however, is not so decisive as the Whigs had hoped. The Oxford Examiner (desperate Whig) admits that in the House of Commons, the Van Burenites have a majority of two—which at all events ties the Legislature—and it has to draw vaguely and contingently upon the Senator from Cumberland for a majority. We will not even give up North Carolina. We rely upon the recuperative energy of her Republican sons—their principles—their attachment to the great Right of Instruction—their very pride itself, for redoubled efforts and ultimate success.—Many of her counties voted thin—much slang and roguery were practised upon her. She had to pass through the first sweat of Abolitionism and the Free Negro Vote—the two topics, which pressed as they were, ought to have galled her withers. Until lately, the Negro had the same right of suffrage as the white man, under her Constitution—whereas in New York it has been essentially different for many years. And even in N. C., her two distinguished Whigs (Branch and Swain) opposed any change of her Constitution, in this respect. Mr. V. B. might have expected some little mercy on the score of District Abolitionism on constitutional grounds. He is as unchangeably and uncompromisingly opposed to it, as she is—as sincerely opposed to all interference on the subject of Slavery by the General Government, and has expressed himself as strongly against it, as North Carolina herself—yet upon the constitutional question, her Resolutions are not more decided than his letter.—[*Richmond Enquirer.*]

Great Squirrel Hunt in Vermont. The St. Albans (Vt.) Journal of Sept. 1st says—at the count after a squirrel hunt in Swanton, a few days since, 3,111 squirrels of all kinds, gray, black, red and striped, were brought in by the two sides.—Game of all kind is abundant. A few mornings since a deer came dashing through our village in fine style, and after running the whole length of the street, pursued by men, guns, dogs and boys, finally escaped to the woods clear of all harm.

MARRIED.

In this town, by John Dennett, Esq. Mr. Jonathan Clark to Miss Emily W. Rawson, both of this town. At Boston, Dr. Amos Nourse, of Hallowell, Me. to Miss Jane Clark.

Strayed or Stolen.

FROM the pasture of the subscriber on Friday the 10th inst. one Black Mare about 7 years old, long stumpy, thin legs, and a mark on her left hind foot of a cork just above the hoof. Any person who will give information or return said Mare to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded. LUTHER P. BRETT. South Paris, Sept. 24, 1836.

One Cent Reward!

RUN away from the subscriber Eliza Ann Mason, bound to me by the Overseers of the Poor of the town of Bethel. All persons are cautioned against harboring or trusting him on any account as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date. BETHEL, Sept. 22, 1836. PETER POWERS.

NOTICE.

ELIZA ANN MASON, aged 11 years is bound to me (she is 18 years old, and I have made suitable provisions for her. This is to caution all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall not pay one cent for any charge whatever after this date. NEMAH BICKNELL. Turner, Sept. 25, 1836.

NOTICE. Strayed, or Stolen from the pasture of Joseph Penley, about the 8th inst. one pale red colt four years old last spring, with one of her legs injured by a reul. Any person who will return said colt or give information to the subscriber at South Paris, shall be suitably rewarded. Sept. 12, 1836. J. WILLIAM GALLISON.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscribers on Note or Account of more than six months standing are requested to make immediate payment, or the same must unavoidably be left with an Attorney for collection. S. CROCKETT, & Co. Paris, Sept. 16, 1836.

NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

JOSIAH LANCASTER.

late of Hartford in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

MARTHA LANCASTER.

Hartford, Sept. 22, 1836. 3w7.

NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

EZRA JEWELL.

late of Waterford in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

LEVI BROWN.

Waterford, Sept. 19, 1836. 3w7.

At a Court of Probate holden at Turner, within and for the County of Oxford on the twenty second day of September in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty six.

JAMES NILES named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Benjamin Niles, late of Turner in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge. Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Rumford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

ELISHA BARTLETT Administrator of the estate of William Russell late of Newry in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge. Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a court of Probate held at Digfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twentieth day of September in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

CHARLES NOYES Administrator of the estate of Aaron Noyes-late of Carthage in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge. Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

JONATHAN GARDNER.

late of Bethel in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HIRIAM COBURN.

Bethel Sept. 22, 1836. 3w7.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

HENRY WHITE.

late of Mexico in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SAMUEL MORRILL.

Digfield Sept. 20, 1836. 3w7.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOSEPH RANDALL.

late of Turner in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

THOMAS MERRILL.

Turner Sept. 22, 1836. 3w7.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

STEPHEN FISHER.

late of Livermore in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ANTIS FISHER.

Livermore, Sept. 21, 1836. 3w7.

PASSIONABLE MURDERER. MISS DAX, South Paris (Cape) respectfully informs her friends and customers that she has just received from Portland, her

FALL FASHIONS. with a variety of fashionable and fancy articles. She invites the ladies to call and examine for themselves. Wanted—TINNERS or FOUNDRY WORKERS as apprentices to the above business. Sept. 3, 1836. 3m

WILSON'S Spiral Vent Water Wheel, FOR propelling Saw-Mills, Grist-Mills, Cotton and Woolen Manufactories, and all kinds of machinery to which Water Power is applicable.

The following are some of the advantages of this wheel over other wheels, viz:—

1st. Because the original expense, taking into the account the expense of keeping them in repair, is comparatively small.

2d. Because a greater power is obtained with the same water, than can be with any other wheel,—something like two to one.

3d. Because the speed is such, in most cases, that gearing for the purpose of getting up speed is unnecessary.

4th. Because they work freely in back water, and are an invaluable improvement on flat streams, and low heads beyond any thing heretofore known.

The subscriber having purchased the exclusive right of constructing, selling and vending to others, these wheels for the county of Oxford, now offers to the public this valuable improvement, with full confidence that he can give perfect satisfaction to any reasonable man. All inquiries promptly resisted. THOMAS CHASE.

Norway-Village, June, 1836. Applications promptly attended to.

The Spiral Vent Water Wheel has been in use about 5 years, and is now extensively used in many parts of the United States. In Penobscot County, Me. these wheels stand unrivalled. That Mill owners in this County may know something of their value, I subjoin only the following certificates, from the great number in my possession, from highly respectable gentlemen, for whom I have put these wheels in operation within a few months last past.

Norwedy, June 20th, 1836. The subscribers hereby certify that they have had in operation, in their Saw-Mill in this town for nearly one year, Wilson's Spiral Vent Water Wheel, that they have found it to succeed beyond their anticipation—with one third less water used for their water-wheel, which was of the kind in common use. Their Mill will perform one third more business with Wilson's Improved Wheel. LEVI WHITMAN, NATHAN BENNETT, EDW. HOBBS.

The undersigned being acquainted and having in use and operation several of Wilson's Spiral Vent Water-Wheels for propelling Saw Mill Saws, Grist Mill Saws, Engine Lathes, Grist Mill Machinery, and Foundry Belows, cheerfully certify to their use and utility, and their superiority over all other wheels with which we are acquainted. On streams subject to back water, and where the head and fall is small, they claim a decided advantage. We believe that not more than one half the water is required in the use of this wheel to perform the same labor, that is required by the common wheel. W. B. NORTON, JARVIS S. KEITH, LUTHER CLAMON, CALBROOK WOODWARD. Oxford, June, 1836. 147

